

# Titty Song

YN Jay

(It's a Wayne beat)  
I'm done comin' in low like that, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I'm finna, alright  
Okay

Bitch neck so loose, like how the fuck- alright  
Bitch neck so loose, like how the fuck is her head-  
Bitch neck so loose like how the fuck is her head on?  
I for sure can't hit this bitch raw, she a redbone  
Jump off the headboard and dive in the pussy 'cause the bed strong  
Went live and had sex on a cellphone  
Told her let her pussy catch air until the smell gone  
Too much 'za, can't even smell my cologne  
They always hit me back, they probably smell how I'm gettin' on  
Three hoes layin' with me, don't know who ass I was feelin' on  
Got G wrapped with his niggas, getting rich, putting cities on  
Play crazy, hit his head, spill his chili bowl

How the fuck- ah  
How the fuck this- ah  
How the fuck this bitch got little nipples, but her titties long?  
Bitch walk around with no- ah  
Bitch walk around with no- ah  
Bitch walk around with no bra, this bitch titties cold  
Bitch pulled up with some long titties- ah, fallin' down, ah  
She got some- yeah  
Damn, this bitch titties old  
Bitch pulled up with some- ugh, this bitch titties bold  
Bitch asked me, "Can you play that Diddy song?"  
If I leave the game, will they miss me, bro?  
I remember I was bad as hell on the block, I was kickin' doors  
I don't pour up ones- ah, ah  
I don't pour up ones and twos, bitch, I be sipping fours  
I don't give a bitch shit, the fuck you be tippin' hoes?

I caught her standin' like a thot, pigeon-toed  
And she got the fat feet too, pickle toes  
I can pull out and slide off, I got twinkle toes  
You tryna check where I be like I left the location on  
She can tuck 'em back in her bra, the titties fold  
Big titties lookin' real- alright, come on  
Big titties lookin' mad meaty, they sloppy joes  
Keep it real with her like, "Your body hot, but your titties cold"  
Only shootin' shots at her chest when I'm skeeting, though  
'Fore I lick the pussy, I'll eat the- nah, I ain't gon' say that  
Fuck it, 'fore I eat the pussy, I'll lick her titties, though  
You a nasty-ass nigga, probably eat the bootyhole

Damn, woke up with my dreads stickin' up like Coolio  
'Member when I used to shop at Macies  
'Member when I used to shop at- ah  
I remember when I used to live in the studio  
Bitch, I'm a motherfuckin' don like Julio  
'Member when I seen my first two G's like  
'Member when I seen my first two G's like Gucci clothes  
Bitch walked in buttnaked, that's coochie clothes, ayy  
I remember when I was a kid, I was listening to Boosie songs

At the W Miami, I was fuckin' all the groupie hoes  
Oh, oh, you talkin' about like on Brickell?  
I ain't gon' lie, I fuck plenty hoes  
Beat her from the back, got her standin' on her tippy-toes  
Bitch asked how much pape' I got, I got plenty dough  
Tricks are for kids, you old silly ho